VOL. 3.

MILLERSBURG, HOLMES COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1858.

Poetry.

A BALID.

BY JOHN G. SAXE. Come listen all unto my song: It is no silly fable;
'Tis all about the mighty cord

They call the Atlantic Cable. Bold Crars Freen he said, savehe, I have a pritty notion That I can run a telegraph

Across the Atlantic Ocean.

Then all the people laughed and said, They'd like to see him do it; He might get half-seas-over, but He never could go through it.

To carry out bis foolish plan He never would be able He might as well go hang himself

But Craus was a vallient man A fellow of decision. And heeded not their mocking words, Their laughter and derision.

Twice did his bravest efforts fail, And yet his mind was stable; He wa'ut the man to break his heart Recause he broke his cable

"Once more, my gallant boys!" be cried: "Three times!-you know the fable-("I'll make it thirty," muttered he, "But I will lay the cable!")

Once more they tried-hurrah! hurrah! What means this great commotion?

Loud ring the bells-for flashing through Six hundred leagues of water, Old Mother England's benison Salutes her eldest daughter.

O'er all the land the tidings speed, And soon in every nation, They'll hear about the cable with Profound admiration!

Now long live James, and long live Vic., And long live gallant Cynts; And may his courage, faith and zeal

And may we honor evermore The manly, bold and stable, And tell our sons to make them brave, How Cynus laid the cable

Miscellany.

From Emory's Journal of Agricusture. DON'T GET DISCOURAGED.

BY MRS. F. D. GAGE.

"Oh, George, don't get discouraged," said sweet Carrie Linton, as she stood by her husband's side, one bright moonlight summer evening. "I know the season has been hard, and we have had trial upon trial: but we have had many blessings, too."

"I should like to know what you call blessings," said the moody husband, his head upon his hand, and his chair tilted "I have not heard a

back against the log cabin.
"Here we have been toiling and moilir for the last year and a half, on this bleak, for the last year and a nail, on this oleas, miserable prairie, not a hill in sight, and miserable prairie, not a hill in sight, and "It is very unpleasant, to be sure; but then fries, and finishes by becoming black"It is very unpleasant, to be sure; but crops, and this year the spring frost must all my corn, and then the drouth spoil-

"Oh, well, George, these things may nev er happen again."
"I know, that's the way you always rea

son. So you said last year, that luck would change, and so kept saying, 'Don't get discouraged.' If it hadn't been for you, I'd have quit last fall, and gone back to

"And what would you have done there,

George?"
"Done a darned sight better than I'll ever do here, in this heathen country!" was the petish and almost profane reply of the young farmer who had sought a home for himself and his wife on the prairies of Illicontrol of the prairies of Illi nois, in the year 18-.

she knew too, that were she to speak one desponding word, he would give up utterly, and insist upon returning again to the baunts of childhood, where his situation would only be that of a common laborer .-So she checked the rising emotion, and again answered with a tone of cheerful encouragement and mild reproof. "Oh, don't speak so, George. I know we have not down in dispair, and let the waves roll over been very successful, but then we are set-tling in a new country, and beginning a as I did when we traveled here on the prairie new life. We must struggle on and not with one yoke of oxen, a cow, and give up. After a few years, our locust hold stuff in a cart, and ten dollars in a trees will break the wind, and the loss of purse, and looked over the lonely landscape. one planting of corn or wheat, I hope will not prostrate us as it does now.'

"But how am I ever to get where I can help myself? Corn spoiled, wheat blight-ed, and the cow lost in the prairies; the wolves have killed my sheep, and now my best cow must die. You may talk of bles-sings, but I don't, and I'm determined to sell out to the first white man that will

sell out to the first white man that will take it, and then quit the country."

"Is not this a blessing!" she asked, laying a crowing baby boy, the very image of his father, into his arms.

The father smiled faintly; his heart was really sad. The hardships, trials, and deprivations of a new country were more than he could bear; but with his faint smile access the ask powledgement. smile came a low acknowledgement-

"Yes, Carrie, Dick is a blessing."
"And is not Carrie a blessing?" she added, as she left the warm kiss of affection

upon his brow.
"Aye, and Carrie is a blessing," was his

sponse in a lightened tone.
"And is not good health a blessing?"

"And is not this soft, cool air, this mel- And she stooped again, and left her kiss low moonlight, and the star-spangled heav-

me to-day, that you never saw such beets and shall we not have potatoes for ourselves and our neighbors, if we should only be so blessed as to have any?"

"Why, Carrie," said he, taking the soft hand in his, that was putting back the hair soothingly from his forehead, "one would think we had nothing but blessings, to hear you tell the story.

"And I am not done yet; I think I have a blessed little home here in this clean, sweet, pleasant cabin, and the blessedest good, kind husband in this pleasant world, if he would not get the blues, and threaten to leave this beautiful land and go back to New York every time the wind blows the wrong way. Aye, George, 'Don't get discouraged; all will yet go well, and we shall bless the day that we stuck our stakes

whether it is best or not, you are so determined to be blessed by everything; but

Carrie smiled to herself, as she took her

babe again upon her brest, and remember ed the hours of toil and trial through which she had passed, of the nights of wearisome watching and care, of the days of ceaseless exertions, often when scarcely able to bear the fatigue. But she did not feel to murmur. There was to her a joy in duty, in being true and earnest in working out one's destiny, that made all the hours and days worth living for, though there were here and there, as she looked over the past, dark shadows flitting to and fro like the cloud shades over the billowy prairie, while the sun guilded all the rest with bright-

Long and earnestly they sat and chatted at their neighbors door, and her gentle words and kind encouragement lifted up olution to struggle and to conquer.

Let us skip over a score of years. Do you see that fine flourishing village, with a railroad track coursing through its very centre? Do you see those fine brick school-houses with their belfries and clear-sounding bells, calling together the hundreds of children, to teach them of the mysteries of science, and put into their hands the weapon of defence and power for the future-s good common school education? Do you see you imposing building in the distance, with its massive wall and towering roof? That is a college. Mark those church spires good, and after a season at Aix he will rethat point heavenward; listen to the hum of machinery, the mill and the factory, the Perhaps your readers do not know the

ly woman, upon whose brow forty sum-mers have scarcely left a foot print? The base of which may have an inch diameter, glossy hair shows no mingling of silver; and slightly pressed by and contained in a the rose has not faded from her cheek, tho' piece of muslin, or other cloth. The cotits budding brightness has expanded into ton is saturated in some alcoholized subfull bloom, and the red at the heart was stance, such as camphor or nitre. It is not quite so deep; the voice is still soft, then placed on the skin of the patient, over and the laugh silvery and cheerful.

on the lone prairie, you used to feel so, and over the whole course of the spine, if the threaten to leave and go back to the old disease be there, in order to produce a haunts? What if the company should permanent effect. They are thus called fail, shall we be bankrupt? Shall we complain, if out of our abundance, in such a cotton, the Artemisia Chinensia, which

proprietor of the town, the judge of the the moza, is derived, and is as old as hiscounty, the owner and indweller of that tory. It is, in fact, so old a treatment, beautiful mansion, who held in possession even in modern times and modern nations, half the surrounding landscape, the rich that it has almost gone out of use; yet it rail-road man, and bank director stopped is sometimes resorted to in cases which short, as if he did not know what to say

"Then don't give me occasion, my dear. I pledge you I will not. But really I don't

Man, when he gets the blues, don't love to be reminded of his own weakness. But

"Do you remember how hard I begged your consent to turn round and plod back? how I even accused you of unwifely disobedience, and of setting up your will, when you declared you would rather make a bed of prairie grass, or sleep in the old cart, than to turn about so faint hearted?"

"Yes, I remember it all." "And how I sat down and growled in despair, when the old ox died?"

"And when the lightning burned the hay-stack?

"And,"-and he looked up with a laugh of half shame—"when they located the railroad through my farm?"

"Oh, George, George! one would suppose you'd never have the blues again; for truth. The converse of this proposition with all these accidents, and they have been as equally true, but more unfortunate many, which were grievous at the time, and hard to be borne, we have had so much of good luck and prosperity, that when I look back over the past, the misfortunes are so covered up with blessings, that I see only brightness and beauty over all the way. So, 'Don't get discouraged, George."

And though he had lost his thousan though his heart was sore over the treachery of trusted friends, though his plans of future speculation had to be abandoned, though his bank had suspended, and his rail-road operations a dead loss—his heart rose srom its despondency, and seating himself by his pleasant, vine-covered window, in his old arm chair, with his wife by his side, he bade Carrie, the second, open the piano, and play an accompaniment, while he sang the following:

"When the black lettered list to the Gods was A list of what fate for each mortal intends; At the long string of ills, a kind angel relented.

And cast in three blessings, wife, children, and frien

That justice divine could not compass his ends; The scheme of man's fall, he maintained was defeated,

The fund ill secured, oft in bankruptcy ends; But the heart issues bills that were never prote

When drawn on the firm of wife, children and friends The storm cloud had passed over, and the earnest, energetic man, full of power and force, gathered up his strength and went forth to his business, and righted up in a few days what he had, in his moments of despondency, set down as an utterly bankrupt concern.

There is many a man who sinks down in helpless despondency, for the want of a pleasant word and cheering look; many a one, in time of powerful pressure and misfortune, by cold words of reproach and murmuring, has been driven from the paths of duty and honesty, to crime, insanity. and even snicide; many a one, too, by reck lessness and wild speculation, by spurning all counsel and help from her, who is compelled to be a sufferer in all his mistakes has worn out a cheerful and faithful heart and brought upon himself the torture of a wailing and cruel spirit, that goaded him through all his future years—a spirit that might, had it been allowed to sympathize and cheer, had staid and strengthened his steps through all the changing vicissitudes of life, and gone down with him, in trustng, faith, and love, to the end of earth's

pilgrimage, blessing and being blessed. In time of trouble, let wives be chearful and ready to bear their part of the burhonor them with confidence and love.

Mr. Sumper's Health-What is a

The Paris correspondent of the Times, vriting on the 19th of August, says: Mr. Sumner left town yesterday for season at Aix-les-Bains, in Savoy. The cauterization of the spine has done him

bustle of trade. Have you taken it all in? character of this remedy. A moza is thus Now look again. See you that matron-made and applied: It is composed ordinathe diseased part, the cotton is lighted, and "Don't get discouraged, George; all will as the flame reaches the bottom of the cone, yet come out right."

"I have not heard anything else but 'Don't get discouraged, George,' these twenty years, Carrie; I am tired of it. Just think what a fix I am in now after all my strug-gling."

as the flame reaches the bottom of the cone, it is blown into the skin by means of a blow-pipe. The skin around is protected by a wet cloth. The greatest pain is experienced when the flame first reaches the skin. Soon the cuticle begins to crack; the skin contracts into furrows, turns brown the winds sweeping by us ten months in the vear, like tornadoes. Last year I must have the ague, so that I could not tend my time of trial as this, we lose with others?" they call in those countries moxa for it is "Yes, but,' said George, the influential from those countries that the practice of have resisted all the other counter irritants, and not unfrequently with marked benefit. The practice of burning the skin, or other diseased parts, which somewhat out of use on this point. a few years ago, is now fast coming into use again in Paris. Scarcely a ward of the Paris hospitals is now without its portable furnace of charcoal and red hot irons. I pledge you I will not. But really I don't see why you should so much dislike the phrase, for out of it has grown much of the success of your life.

"And that is the very reason, Carrie.—
Man, when he gets the blues, don't love to

body the appearance of a striped zebra.—
If the iron is white and the operation is practised cleverly, the patient does not suffer from it enough to force a cry; but if the iron is only red, the pain is, of course,

stitutions, it is said, are rapidly increasing in the city of New York. At present there are two on Thirteen street, Stuyvesant, four on Broadway, one very large one on Second avenue, one at York ville under the supervision of Lola Montez, who indoctrinated the good Barbarians long ago: one on Leight street; one on Un ion square, a palatial residence—besides a number of smaller ones. The Stuyvesant street house has about forty inmates.

very great.

We find the above in an inocent country paper. From the accounts given in the New York papers of the Five Points and Mercer street, it is generally presumed that those localities are most prolific of free-love

LT It is common to say that a list will not be believed although he speak the

Gov. Corwin.

The Columbus meeting at Goodale's Park was a thronged one, and Gov. Corwin made one of his inimitable speeches.— The State Journal gives a sketch of the speech, and says: It will be seen that he endorses fully the doctrines and principles advocated by the Republicans, and holds it to be the right and duty of Congress to prohibit the extension of slavery into the Territories. He spoke nearly two hours, and held the undivided attention of the large audience until he concluded.

Mr. Corwin discussed the Tariff question at length. He contended that a tariff was unfavorable to slave labor, and would build up free labor at the North. The fight began on the tariff question. Thirty years ago was begun what was ended in the English swindle. He had seen the birth of this fellow-and he hoped to be in at per of Saturday:

It had been predicted, and the Democracy were fairly warned in 1846: "Just so shure as you repeal the tariff of '45 you will bring about a commercial revulsion. They repealed the tariff. Every year our imports increased, while our exports remained nearly the same. Our imports are of fancy articles, which may cost immencse sums. You may hang thousands of dollars around the neck of one of our ladies-but you can't stuff more than a pound of bread a day into the pockets of the Liverpool ladies, however low their

The Democrats are terribly alarmed at the smell of bank notes. Stick one under their eyes and they snort like the devil at the smell of certain burning herbs. But when the workings of free trade have

emptied the treasury, notes are issued. Hammond says we of the North bor-Jefferson at the South. He says the South can rule the North, and through the North, the world. It seems too true. There was no such place as free territory on the face of the earth. The Judiciary, was on the side of slavery. The Dred Scott decision carried slavery any and everywhere. You might legislate horses, jackasses or thieves out of Kansas; you might say no man should carry ten thousand rattlesnakes there and turn them loose on the premises; but you couldn't legislate slavery out.

The country was warned against the re-peal of the Missouri Compromis. But the President wanted it repealed, and he must be sustained. Douglas wanted it repealed, for he wanted to be President. It was repealed. Civil war ensued.

It was the Democracy who wanted this done. The effects followed in regular succession. It was the last bitter drop which made the cup overflow, and now he was thankful a man had been found to look a Mr. Douglas in their own way. conscience, regardless of consequences. 1t nent members of the party called Demoshowed pluck and he liked Douglas for it.

[Cheers.] In the course of his speech he said. He was driven into the Republican ranks as a matter of conscience. He believed in every article of their creed. His doctrines had always corresponded with theirs. They were the doctrines of Clay a slaveholder.— He had heard him make the declaration-"No earthly power shall ever make me vote, to carry slavery into Territory where

it does not exist." He had heard Judge Thurman make a speech for the Proviso against slavery in the Oregon bill in 1848. William Allen spoke in favor of the same Proviso. Polk signed the bill containing it. This was a good Whig doctrine then.

"By the way," said Mr. Corwin, turning to Gov. Chase who sat behind him on the platform, "Geo. E. Pugh says I sold out the Whig party to Gov. Chase, I have not received the consideration yet. Please

fork over." Gov. Chase, laughing heartily, gave his hand to Corwin, and the crowd cheered.

Mr. C. proceeded. He had opposed the war with Mexico on the ground that its object was the acquisition of slave territory. He knew the South would claim the right to take slaves to territory acquired from Mexico. He was in favor of inserting the Wilmot Proviso in the Treaty itself. The first controversy happened in secret session

He believed in the full power of Congress over the territories. Didn't believe in squatter sovereignty. Nobody ever doubted the power of Congress over terri-They are applied, as well in medicine as tories till somebody wanted to be President in '48 and so this ambitious and considerate old gentleman wrote the Nicholson letter. He thought he had got up n plan by which he could ride North and South too. For his own part, as a matter of private belief, and not a part of his confession of faith as a Republican, he thought when a State was ready to come in, and hod power from Congress to make a constitution, they might ordain that slavery might or might not exist, and Cougress was bound to grant them this power. But this was no part of the Republican platform, and he did think the question would ever arise. No territory would ever apply for admission with a constitution authorizing or estab-

lishing slavery.

Mr. C. spoke of the threats of dissolution of the Union. It was all bosh. He had seen the Union dissolved three times in one session of Congress. There were a few mad-cap men at the South who would be willing if they had the power to dissolve the Union. But were there no ropes for such trators? Let it be understood that the men wants to dissolve the Union wants a rope around his neck, and we will have appropriating public money sufficient to buy a rope for every such man—that he might wear it around his neck while he lived, and take it with him when be died. A peaceful dissolution of the Union was impossible. In the end one portion must

prevail, and the other will be held as a prevail, and the other will be need as a colony forever after. There would be no difficulty in saying which party would prevail in such a fight. Freedom must always conquer? [Tremendous cheering.]

Mr. Corwin then closed with an eloquent

The War on Douglas.

If there are any of the "Ohio Democof Mr. Senator Douglas, have any sympathy for or with him, how they can other than exasperated at the President, in making war upon him, as is done in the removal of his friends from office in Illinois, and in daily "leaders" in the Washington Union, is astonishing, and must be set down to their feeling as serfs, under the of-ficial despotism that robs the country for a Party Organization. The latest important removal in Illinois is that James W. Davidson, who was U. S. Marshall of that State C. N. Pine, Esq., editor of the Chicago Herald, the paper started by the Adminis-tration men to blackguard Douglas has been given the fat place. Long John Wentworth crows extravagently over this action of the Administration. He says is his pa-

This is a severe blow to Douglas. another warning to Douglas men.

The office of Marshall is one of the mos lucrative in the country, and the removal of a prominent man like Davidson from it, shows how terrible roused the President is, and how strong his determination to purify the Democratic party of the last remnan

Mr. Davidson, also, had some strongest and most influential friends at Washington, and it was privately asserted by the Douglas men in this city, that he could not and would not be removed.

The decapitation of Davidson in the first answer to the Freeport speech, and its echoes will sound from to end of the State. The Democratic party tolerates no heresy

The Union of Friday has a most savage article on Douglas. Indeed, such an arti cle appears in its columns every day. It would be as good a joke to inquire for the copy of the Union containing an article on Douglas, as it was to inquire for the New York Tribune that had something in it about Kansas. The Union, of Friday, attacks not only Douglas, but all who do not attack him. It says of the Hon. Reverdy Johnson:

We see that Mr. Reverdy Johnson, Maryland, who never was himself a Democrat, has undertaken to endorse the uncur rent Democracy of Mr. Douglas; but such endorsement of such Democracy will hardly prevent a protest. The plea, now so current, and urged with so much earnestness that Judge Douglas' Democracy is at least better than Mr. Lincoln's, is more damag-ing, we should think, than healing to his reputation; but it must be permitted to politicians of desperate fortunes, such as Mr. Reverdy Johnson, to bolster those of

Now, Mr. Johnson's Democracy cratic in all parts of the Union. He was an old line Whig, who ardently supported Mr. Buchanan. The Union goes on:— "But Mr. Johnson is not the only Southern man who has become the apologist of the Illinois Senator." It then reminds those men that they all supported the Lecompton Constitution, which Mr. Douglas pro-nounces "a fraud," and remarks:

His denunciations do not seem to have left a string behind; for some of the most vehement Southern advocates of the "fraud" are now the most zealous apologists of the man who lashes them for the part which they had in attempting its consumation.—
They wear the brand of "swindlers" with exemplary patience, and lick the hand that scourged them with a meekness and affection rema kable in hot bloods of a South-

ers that they have denounced Walker, (Rob-

and accounts for its assaults thus: "We have never been able to excuse nsulting imputations which he has cast with so reckless a profusion upon the De-

mocratic party, whose organ we are." Again: We can afford to disregard the assaults which a few giddy journals of the South have made upon us for our pains, while they have extolled the maligner of themcringing service.
Upon the issue of Douglas or Lincoln,

Lincoln or Douglas, we confess to a serene

by a visitation of God, and not by the hands of violence. We find upon the body a pocket-book, containing \$2, a check on Fletcher's Bank for \$25, and two horses, wagon, and some butter, eggs, and feath-

The inquiring mind imagines the size of the pocket-book, and the capacity of the pocket in which the horses were stabled.

'I love the silent watches of the night, as the nocturnal thief said when he robbed

"exhortation," when loud calls were made

Memorable Sayings.

Let us not forget the following from President Buchanan's letter to Prof. Silliman, Augst 15th, 1857.

(Judge Taney) known to our laws. How is, that the people of a territory, like the it ever could have been nounted IS people of a State, have the right of self-A MISTERY"

It has been solemnly adjudged by the highest Judicial Tribunal, that ** SLA-VERY EXISTS IN KANSAS BY A SLAVE CODE FOR THE TERRI-VIRTUE OF THE CONSTUTION

that that they had no rights which white man was bound to respect; and that the negro might justly and lawfully be reduced to slavery for his benefit." Or, turning from these official declarations

look for a moment at the speeches of leading men, champions of the Democratic par-Read this: From Albert G. Brown's speech, (Miss.)

July 11th, 1858.] "I heard it from the President's (Buchanan's) own lips, that this SQUATTER SOVEREIGNTY was ond of THE MOST DAMNABLE HERESIES that was ever broached in this or any other country, and that he would leave nothing

indone to THROTTLE IT. * [From Hammond's late speech.] "All the opposition measures of which the South has complained in the last thir-WASHINGTON AND JEFFER-SON, IN THE MATTER OF SLAVE: RY SET THE EXAMPLE. The not sufficient that the decision of the North borrowed it from them."

[From Hon. M. L. Kiett's recent speech] The Democratic party, he thought, was sounder now than it had been for years. It was so because THE SOUTH WAS nal code for the protection of slave property in the territories ought to be provided. NOW THE MAJORITY IN THAT In every Territory containing a majority of numbers all the tainted, timid and feeble members of it from the North. He would not predict, but in his judgment, the Black Republicans would win the election in

the Administration, but when he got there he found Mr. Buchanan upon the platform of THE SOUTH ning of the last session resolved to oppose platform of THE SOUTH. It was of the United States. He it is who apdent co dially and ungrudgingly." [From Col. Orr's speech on the san

"With regard to slavery; he thought better protected than it had been for thirty years. As for the future, he was for cooperation with the Democratic party. He would go into convention, go into caucus, seek to have an influence in it by ruling

and controlling it. CRUEL TREATMENT OF A LITTLE GIRL. in the Territories. The present code of Federal legislation is sufficient for the pur Mrs. Foster, residing about four miles this pose. side of Fulton, went to the Orphan Asylum, and through the recommendation of respectable citizens, obtained a little girl attempts to appropriate things that did not belong to her. The woman guessed she would get along with her. She took the girl and last week brought her back.—

when the woman came back and asked ber what she had done with the apples, the girl told her she had eat them. She then possibly do in reviewing their own. If they are of the nature to lick the hand that scourges, that same nature will move them, of course, to bark at those who seern the water for two weeks, making her eat in the pistol I'd put her out. When I was talk shed and sleep on the floor. The woman had two or three boys, who always gave He spoke up and said I was a d—d foo indifference.

Will Douglas Democrats of Ohio cringe

her a slap or a kick whenever she came for talking with her. Said he, "kill her at once and let's go down." I still kept on

> Congress in the Fourth Congressional Dis-trict, Philadelphia. As there is not much chance of his election, we presume it is quite unnecessary to take any particular pains to ascertain how he stands on the goose question.

JOHNSONIANISM. - An Arkansas says: Drive a stick in the ground, place a hat on it, and name it Johnson, and we will Tennessee after this fashion—10 s c. And spells Andraw Jackson thus—4-ru Jax-n. He will suit a primary school.

The discordant spirit which recents to say that it can be elected to any office within the gift of the people. The name possesses a peculiar charm, or an unexplainable something that draws the votes of the masses.

The discordant spirit which recents by prevailed in your party, said one politician to another, "seems to be passing into ours." "Oh, yes, when the devils were cast of the man, they entered the herd of votes of the masses."

NO. 5.

Squatter Sovereignty. The Southern democracy now demand for the territories! Does any body reman, Augst 15th, 1857.

"SLAVERY existed at that period (1854) and still exists IN KANSAS Were told "the people of the territory are competent to make their own laws. Why point has at last been FF FINALLY DECIDED by the highest tribunal can know. The true Democratic doctrine government. Was it not so! Was not his the doctrine everywhere from press and platform? See now, what has become

squatter sovereignty.

OF THE UNITED STATES.

"Kansas is, therefore as much A SLAVE
STATE AS GEORGIA OR SOUTH
CAROLINA."

If the Constitution confers upon snave, the right to go there, (to the Territories,) as according to the Kausas-Nebraska bill and the Dred Scott Decision that right and this cannot be done without pos-itive pro-slavery legislation and A FED-ERAL SLAVE CODE FOR THE TER-

RITORIES.

Of course, the people of a Territory, when they frame their State Constitution may adopt or exclude slavery but while they are a Territory, if the fail to protect propagate a Territory of the person or industrial erty invested in the person or indi capacity of the negro, they grossly violate equal rights, and therefore are not authorized to consider themselves Democrats.— The whole question is resolved into this simple right of no right to protection of slave property in the Federal territories, and, as the Charleston News suggests, it must constitute the issue of 1860.

From the Richmond (Va.) Enquirer. The right of property in slaves, in the States is now placed practically as well as legally, beyond the reach of Federal legislative encroachment. But in the Territories the case is different. It is Supreme Court prevents Congress and all its delegates, from the prohibition of slave-ry in a territory. There must be positive pro-slavery men, the power of the Territo-rial Legislature is all sufficient for the pur-pose. In other Territories, it is at least doubtful whether the legislatures will exercise this power elsewhere to compel such under the present state of Federal legisla points the territorial Executive and Judicia ry. It will be the duty of the President to hold both functionaries to a zealous per-formance of their several offices. Hence, we cordially unite with the Day Book in the assertion that the Democratic nominee for the Presidency should be pledged to the protection of slave property in the

Territories.

And we go further. It is very desirable that Congress should pass additional laws for the protection of slave property

John Burns, executed, for the murder named Mary Bennet, about ten years old, whom she said she wished to bring up.—
The matron told her that the girl was addicted to fibbing, and had been caught in were on a hill near Wheeling, with other degraded persons. The deceased had formerly been a mistress of Burns. The fol-lowing is his confession:

ers that they have denounced Walker, (Robert J.) and that he and Douglas harmonize; and says:

They denounced Walker before the development of his crime, and apologize for Douglas after its commission, accompanied by insult and foul imputations upon themselves. If Gov. Walker were a candidate for the Senate from Pennsylvania in opposition to Simon Cameron, would these Southern politicians and journals manifest the same solicitude for his success which they do for that of Douglas?

The Union claims to be actuated by no personal if feeling against Mr. Douglas, and accounts for its assentia they. "would bring the tears into her eyes," and went to the mill to dry our selves. We when the girl returned to the Asylum the talked the matter over there. Myers said marks were still there, and her fingers all crisped and burned. She gave her but half enough to eat, and when one day she put a tin of apples into the oven, telling the girl she might have one if she would be shown that I started up the bill. watch them until they were done, the girl devoured the whole of them.

We found her standing up beside the fire—she seemed to be trying to dry her clothes.

will Douglas Democrats of Onio cringe at the sting of the lash, or will they rise up and resent the blow?

The ladies at the Asylum represent the girl as being very smart, active and intelligent. Such brutality should not pass unnoticed, and she should receive a lesson that will inculcate a little humanity in her miserable soul.—Oswego Palladium.

This is the woman's own story once and let's go down." I still kept on talking to her—say about fifteen minutes. Myers kept on urging me. Said it would be too late, and some-body would come pass unnoticed, and she should receive a lesson that will inculcate a little humanity in her miserable soul.—Oswego Palladium.

Stump Candidate for Congress.—

St up a heavy sharp-pointed stone. Hit her twice with it. Didn't say a word while I was killing her. Myers was sitting back laughing, and telling me to hurry.

FAITH AND WOWES .- Faith and works are as necessary to our spiritual life as Christians, as soul and body are to our life as men; for faith is the soul of religion, and works, and body .- Coltin.

"The discordant spirit which recen